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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN®
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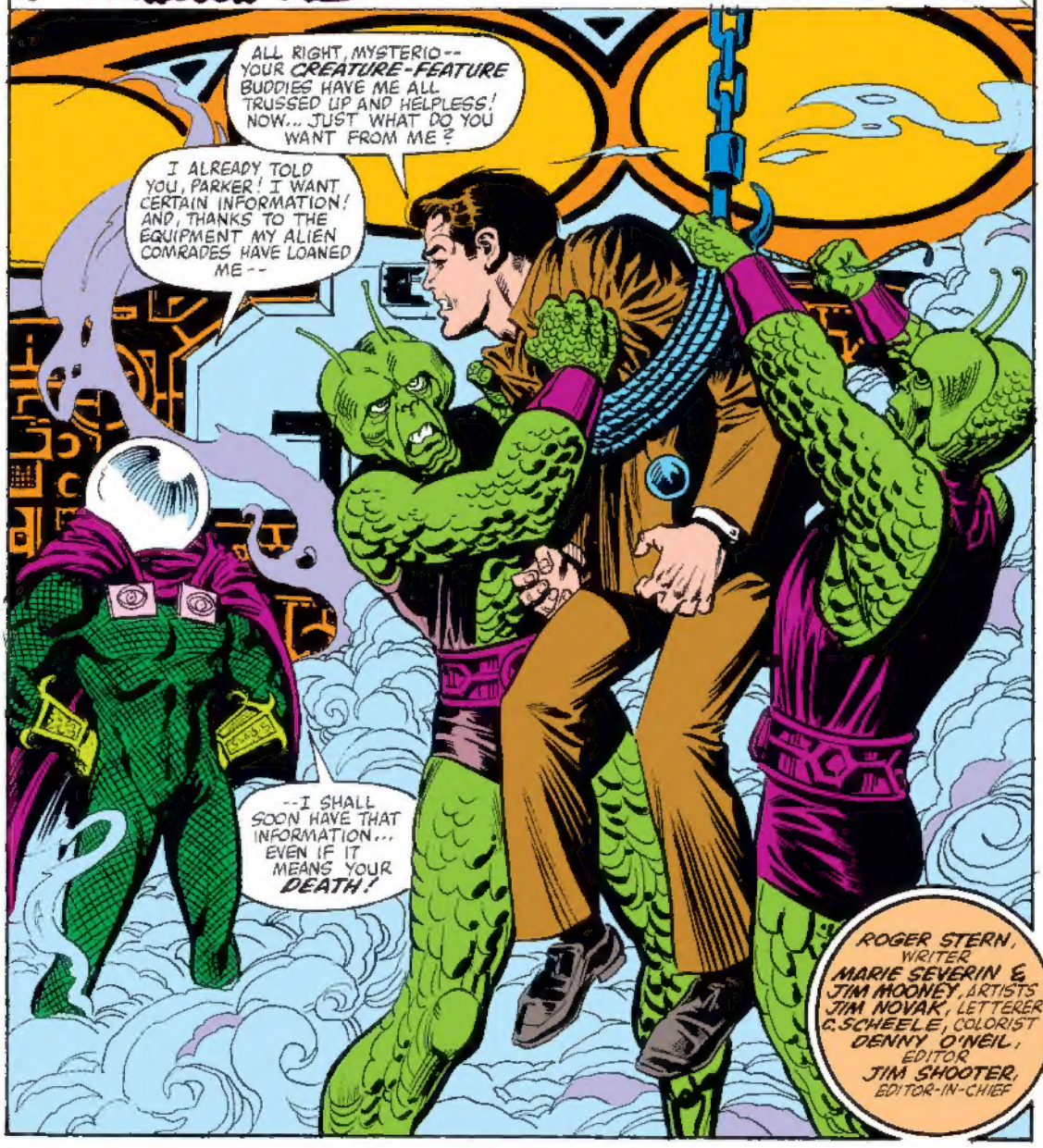
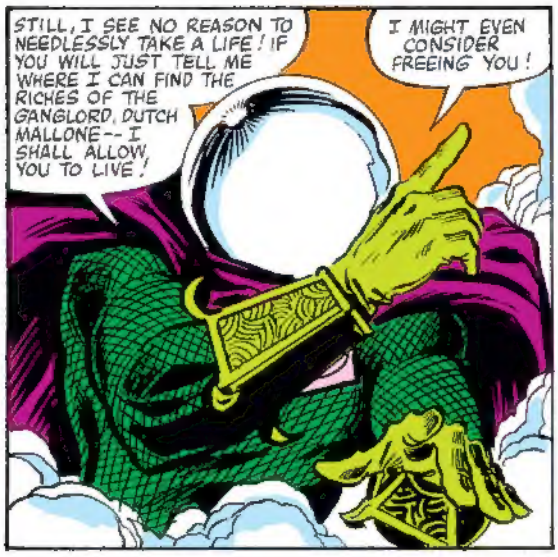
While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider...

STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!®

ALIENS AND ILLUSIONS!

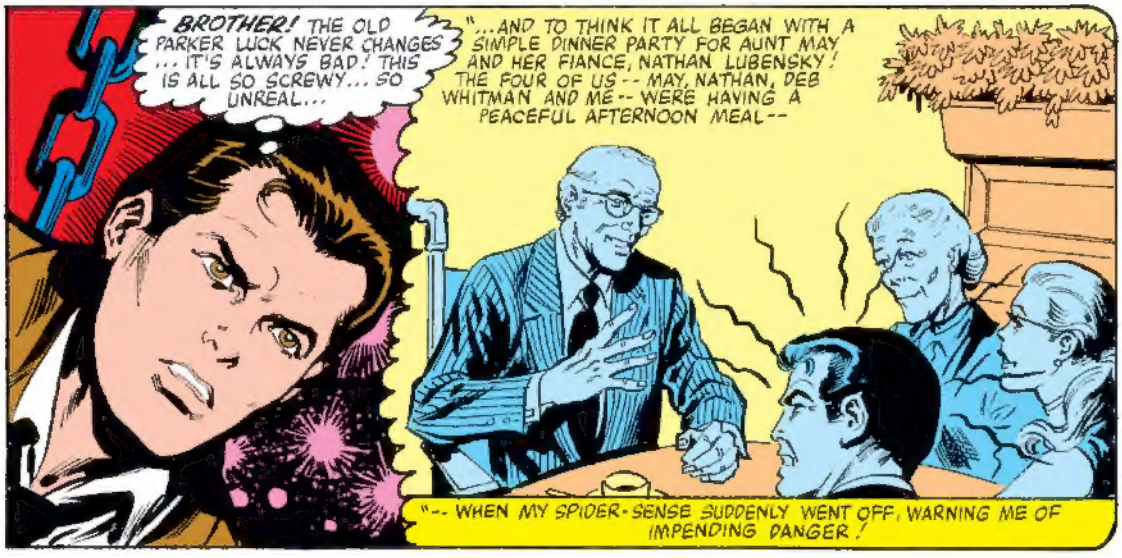



STILL, I SEE NO REASON TO NEEDLESSLY TAKE A LIFE! IF YOU WILL JUST TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND THE RICHES OF THE GANGLORD, DUTCH MALLONE-- I SHALL ALLOW YOU TO LIVE!
I MIGHT EVEN CONSIDER FREEING YOU!

WHATEVER LOOT MALLONE LEFT BEHIND IN THE HOUSE MY FAMILY LATER BOUGHT, WAS DESTROYED YEARS AGO...
...EATEN BY SILVERFISH!*
AND THAT'S THE HONEST TRUTH, SO HELP ME!
*FOR THE WHOLE STORY SEE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #200. --D.

THE EARTHLING LIES, MYSTERIO! WHEN WE CAPTURED HIM, HE CLAIMED TO HAVE KNOWLEDGE OF MALLONE'S BOOTY!
PUT HIM THROUGH THE PSYCHO-DOME AND PULL THE INFORMATION FROM HIM!
YES, THEN YOU CAN AID US IN THE CONQUEST OF THIS WORLD ...AS YOU PROMISED!

SURE, I KNOW ABOUT MALLONE ...BUT I JUST TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW!
YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE SUCH A LUDICROUS STORY?
BAH! IT DOESN'T MATTER! THE PSYCHO-DOME WILL FORCE YOU TO TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!

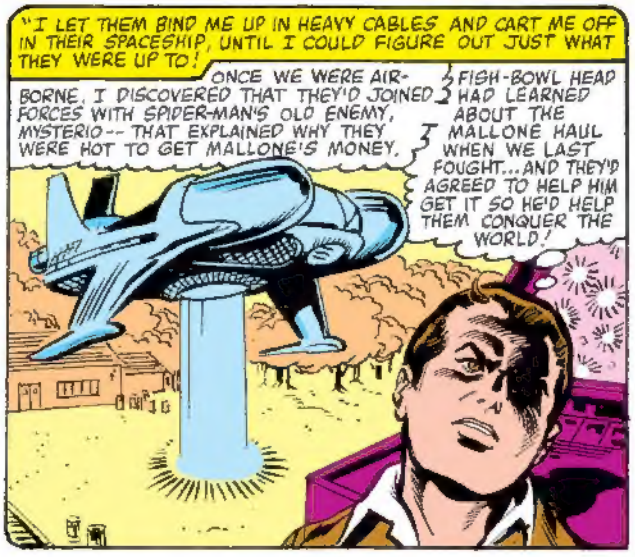

BROTHER! THE OLD PARKER LUCK NEVER CHANGES ... IT'S ALWAYS BAD! THIS IS ALL SO SCREWY... SO UNREAL...
"...AND TO THINK IT ALL BEGAN WITH A SIMPLE DINNER PARTY FOR AUNT MAY AND HER FIANCE, NATHAN LUBENSKY! THE FOUR OF US -- MAY, NATHAN, DEB WHITMAN AND ME -- WERE HAVING A PEACEFUL AFTERNOON MEAL--
"-- WHEN MY SPIDER-SENSE SUDDENLY WENT OFF, WARNING ME OF IMPENDING DANGER!

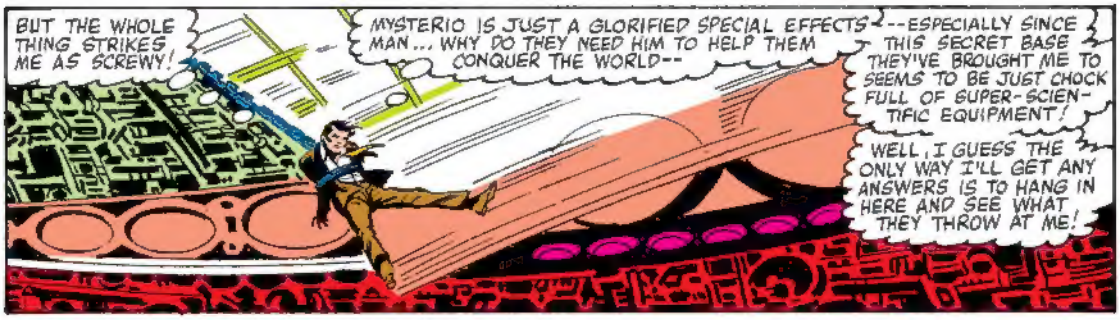
"THAT'S WHEN I NOTICED THAT THE RESTAURANT HAD BEEN EMPTIED. IT WAS JUST US AND A GROUP OF WAITERS LEFT... WAITERS WITH STRANGE, STIFF FACES!
"AND AS SOON AS THEY GOT CLOSE, I REALIZED WHY THEIR FACES WERE SO STILL!

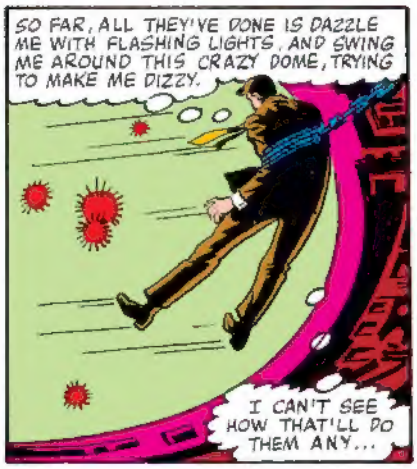
"THEY WERE WEARING MASKS! THE REAL WAITERS HAD BEEN REPLACED BY A SQUAD OF ALIENS -- LIKE THE ONES I'D FOUGHT ONCE AS SPIDER-MAN! *
*IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #2. -- D.

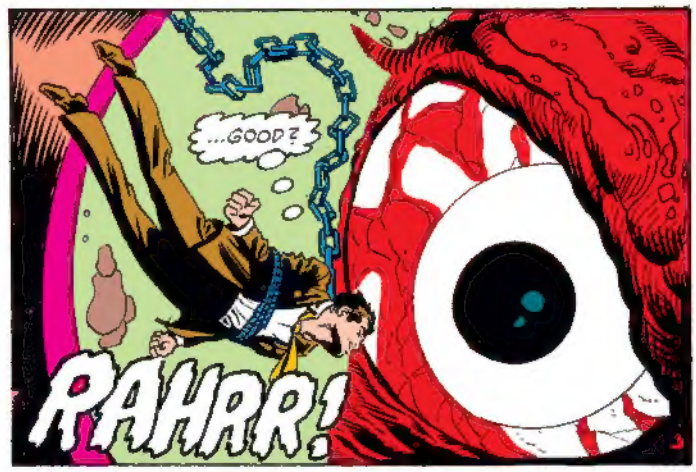
"A SCUFFLE BROKE OUT, AND I HAD JUST GOTTEN THE UPPER HAND, WHEN THE ALIEN LEADER GOT THE DROP ON THE REST OF MY PARTY!"
CEASE THIS BATTLE! WE MEAN NO HARM TO YOU EARTHLINGS... WE MERELY WISH INFORMATION!
THE ELDERLY FEMALE HOLDS THE SECRET WE MUST POSSESS... THE SECRET OF THE EARTHMAN, DUTCH MALLONE!
"NONE OF IT MADE ANY SENSE! SURE, MALLONE'S LOOT HAD BEEN HIDDEN IN AUNT MAY'S OLD HOUSE... BUT HOW DID THE ALIENS KNOW THAT? AND WHY WOULD THEY WANT IT, ANYWAY?

"WHATEVER THEIR MOTIVES, I COULDN'T CHANCE TELLING THEM WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THE LOOT -- NOT WHILE THEY HAD MAY AND THE OTHERS AT GUNPOINT. SO..."
LOOK -- AUNT MAY CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING ABOUT DUTCH MALLONE. I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH ANY KNOWLEDGE OF MALLONE -- AND HIS HIDDEN LOOT!


"I LET THEM BIND ME UP IN HEAVY CABLES AND CART ME OFF IN THEIR SPACESHIP, UNTIL I COULD FIGURE OUT JUST WHAT THEY WERE UP TO!
ONCE WE WERE AIR-BORNE, I DISCOVERED THAT THEY'D JOINED FORCES WITH SPIDER-MAN'S OLD ENEMY, MYSTERIO -- THAT EXPLAINED WHY THEY WERE HOT TO GET MALLONE'S MONEY.
FISH-BOWL HEAD HAD LEARNED ABOUT THE MALLONE HAUL WHEN WE LAST FOUGHT... AND THEY'D AGREED TO HELP HIM GET IT SO HE'D HELP THEM CONQUER THE WORLD!

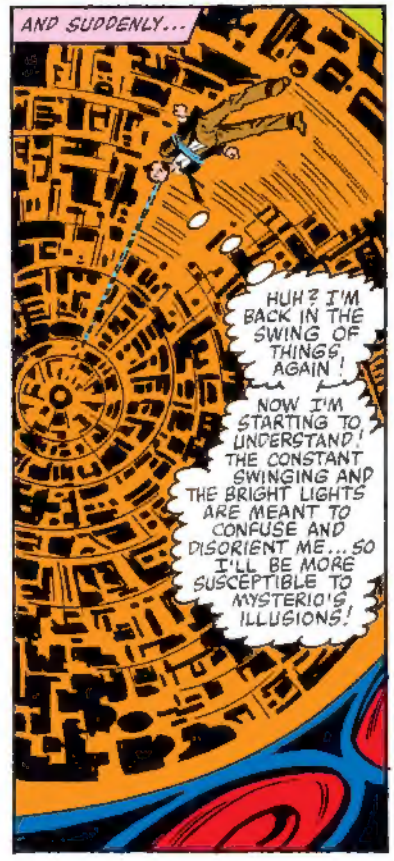

BUT THE WHOLE THING STRIKES ME AS SCREWY!
MYSTERIO IS JUST A GLORIFIED SPECIAL EFFECTS MAN... WHY DO THEY NEED HIM TO HELP THEM CONQUER THE WORLD--
--ESPECIALLY SINCE THIS SECRET BASE THEY'VE BROUGHT ME TO SEEMS TO BE JUST CHOCK FULL OF SUPER-SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT!
WELL, I GUESS THE ONLY WAY I'LL GET ANY ANSWERS IS TO HANG IN HERE AND SEE WHAT THEY THROW AT ME!

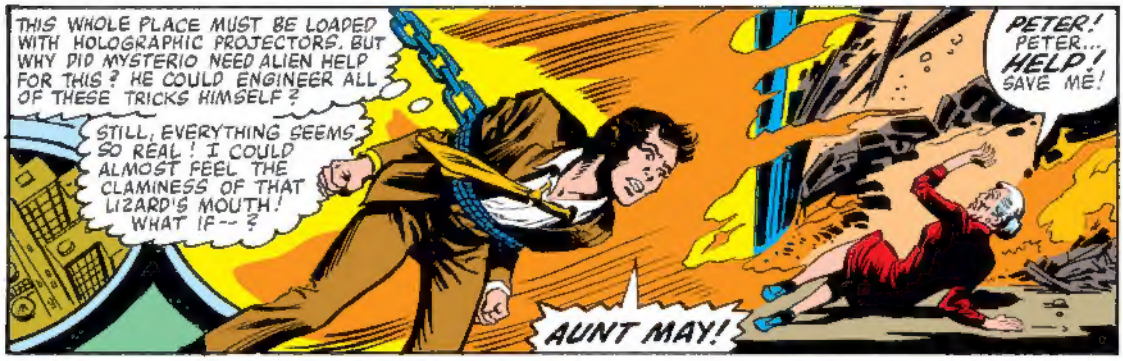

SO FAR, ALL THEY'VE DONE IS DAZZLE ME WITH FLASHING LIGHTS, AND SWING ME AROUND THIS CRAZY DOME, TRYING TO MAKE ME DIZZY.
I CAN'T SEE HOW THAT'LL DO THEM ANY...


...GOOD?
RAHRR!

I-I THOUGHT THESE THINGS WERE VIEW-SCREENS -- BUT THEY MUST BE SPACE-WARPS OR SOMETHING! THEY'VE TOSSED ME TO SOME HUGE LIZARD CREATURE! I HAVE TO BREAK AWAY BEFORE--!

NO, WAIT! THEY DON'T WANT ME DEAD!... THEY WANT INFO! THIS MUST BE ONE OF MYSTERIO'S ILLUSIONS! IT'S JUST ANOTHER TRICK... IT HAS TO BE!


AND SUDDENLY...
HUH? I'M BACK IN THE SWING OF THINGS, AGAIN!
NOW I'M STARTING TO UNDERSTAND! THE CONSTANT SWINGING AND THE BRIGHT LIGHTS ARE MEANT TO CONFUSE AND DISORIENT ME... SO I'LL BE MORE SUSCEPTIBLE TO MYSTERIO'S ILLUSIONS!


THIS WHOLE PLACE MUST BE LOADED WITH HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTORS. BUT WHY DID MYSTERIO NEED ALIEN HELP FOR THIS? HE COULD ENGINEER ALL OF THESE TRICKS HIMSELF?
STILL, EVERYTHING SEEMS SO REAL! I COULD ALMOST FEEL THE CLAMINESS OF THAT LIZARD'S MOUTH! WHAT IF--?
PETER! PETER... HELP! SAVE ME!
AUNT MAY!

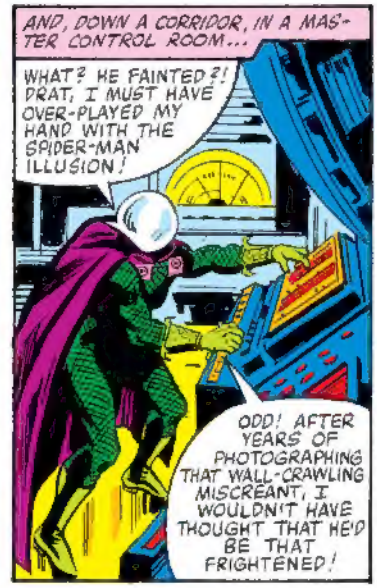
NO! WHAT AM I THINKING? THAT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN AUNT MAY... I HAVE TO KEEP TELLING MYSELF IT'S ONLY A TRICK!
ISN'T IT?
PARKER!
HUH?

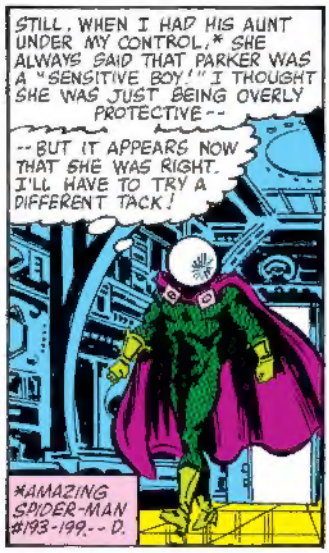
I'M COMING FOR YOU, PARKER!
YOU'VE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF SPIDER-MAN FOR THE LAST TIME!

FOR YEARS, YOU'VE BEEN TAKING PICTURES OF ME AND SELLING THEM TO NEWSPAPERS FOR BIG BUCKS!
WELL, THAT'S GONNA STOP!
INCREDIBLE! THIS IS SO VIVID, I'D SWEAR I WAS BEING GRABBED BY SPIDER-MAN!

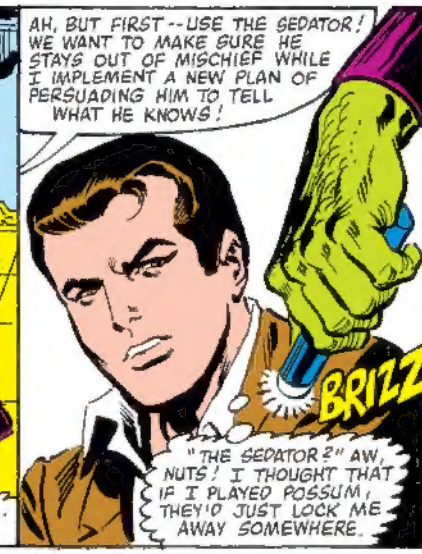
BUT MYSTERIO MADE A BIG MISTAKE IN THREATENING ME WITH SPIDER-MAN...
...BECAUSE I'M SPIDER-MAN! NOW I KNOW THIS IS ALL JUST ILLUSION!
WELL? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
THIS IS PROBABLY WHERE MYSTERIO EXPECTS ME TO SCREAM THAT I'LL TELL HIM ANYTHING!

WELL, THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
UNHHH!


AND, DOWN A CORRIDOR, IN A MASTER CONTROL ROOM...
WHAT? HE FAINTED?! DRAT, I MUST HAVE OVER-PLAYED MY HAND WITH THE SPIDER-MAN ILLUSION!
ODD! AFTER YEARS OF PHOTOGRAPHING THAT WALL-CRAWLING MISCREANT, I WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT THAT HE'D BE THAT FRIGHTENED!


STILL, WHEN I HAD HIS AUNT UNDER MY CONTROL,* SHE ALWAYS SAID THAT PARKER WAS A "SENSITIVE BOY!" I THOUGHT SHE WAS JUST BEING OVERLY PROTECTIVE--
--BUT IT APPEARS NOW THAT SHE WAS RIGHT. I'LL HAVE TO TRY A DIFFERENT TACK!
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #193-199.--D.

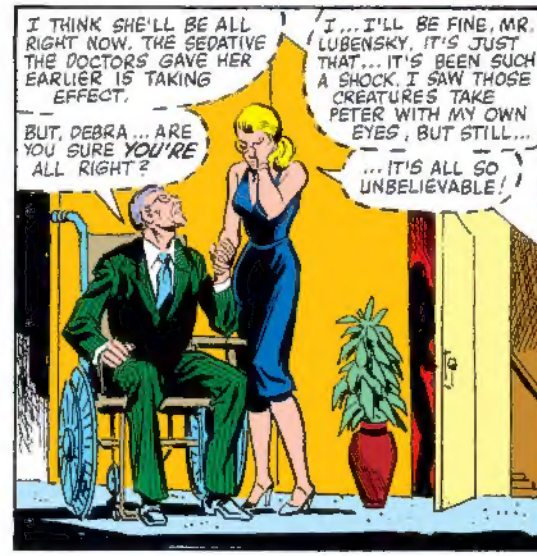
SOON...
HE...HAS FAINTED!
YES, I SAW IT ALL ON MY CONTROL SCREENS!
UNBIND HIM!
YEAH, SCALEY... UNBIND ME!

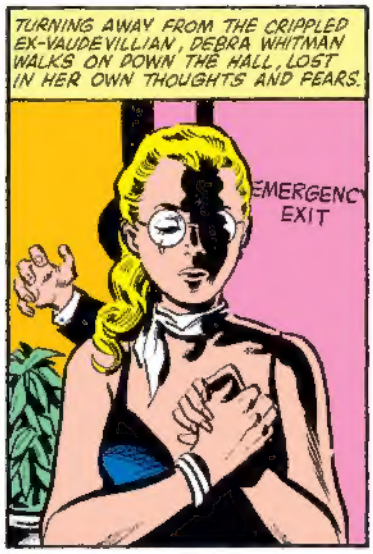

AH, BUT FIRST--USE THE SEDATOR! WE WANT TO MAKE SURE HE STAYS OUT OF MISCHIEF WHILE I IMPLEMENT A NEW PLAN OF PERSUADING HIM TO TELL WHAT HE KNOWS!
BRIZZ
"THE SEDATOR?" AW, NUTS! I THOUGHT THAT IF I PLAYED POSSUM, THEY'D JUST LOCK ME AWAY SOMEWHERE.

NEVER THOUGHT... THEY'D... BOTHER TO... USE SOME... KNOCK-OUT GIZMO!
GOT TO TRY... AND STAY AWAKE... BUT... SO... HARD!
AND AS THE YOUTHFUL HERO NODS OFF, TWO OF THE ALIEN FIGURES CARRY HIM DOWN A WINDING CORRIDOR AND OFF INTO DARKNESS!

SOMETIME LATER, AT THE RESTWELL NURSING HOME...
WERE THOSE PEOPLE SERIOUS, LIEUTENANT? I MEAN, THE OLD LADY'S NEPHEW WAS KIDNAPPED... BY ALIENS?!
SOUNDS CRAZY, DOESN'T IT, MORELLI? I COULD ALMOST DISMISS THE STATEMENTS OF THE OLD PEOPLE AS SENILE RAMBLINGS.
BUT THAT YOUNG GIRL CORROBORATED EVERYTHING THEY SAID. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! I MEAN--
--HOW DO WE PUT OUT AN A.P.B. ON LITTLE GREEN MEN?

AND INSIDE, IN MAY PARKER'S ROOM...
THEY... THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE US! WE'LL NEVER SEE PETER AGAIN!
YOU MUSTN'T THINK THAT, MRS. PARKER. THE POLICE WILL FIND PETER SOMEHOW.
DEBRA'S RIGHT, MAY! YOU MUST RELAX AND TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP! EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE!


I THINK SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW. THE SEDATIVE THE DOCTORS GAVE HER EARLIER IS TAKING EFFECT.
BUT, DEBRA... ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
I... I'LL BE FINE, MR. LUBENSKY. IT'S JUST THAT... IT'S BEEN SUCH A SHOCK. I SAW THOSE CREATURES TAKE PETER WITH MY OWN EYES, BUT STILL...
...IT'S ALL SO UNBELIEVABLE!


TURNING AWAY FROM THE CRIPPLED EX-VAUDEVILLIAN, DEBRA WHITMAN WALKS ON DOWN THE HALL, LOST IN HER OWN THOUGHTS AND FEARS.
EMERGENCY EXIT

THEN, SUDDENLY...
THIS GIRL IS THE ONE WE WERE SENT FOR! HURRY, LET'S GO BEFORE SHE'S MISSED!

IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, THE YOUNG WOMAN IS GONE...
EMERGENCY EXIT
...ONLY A LONE SHOE GIVING TESTIMONY TO THE FACT THAT SHE WAS EVER THERE!

TIME PASSES, AND IN A FAR AWAY CELL...
PHEW! MY SYSTEM FINALLY THREW OFF THE EFFECTS OF THAT "SEDATOR". NOW MAYBE I CAN...
HUH?
AN ANT? INSIDE A SUPER-SCIENTIFIC ALIEN BASE?

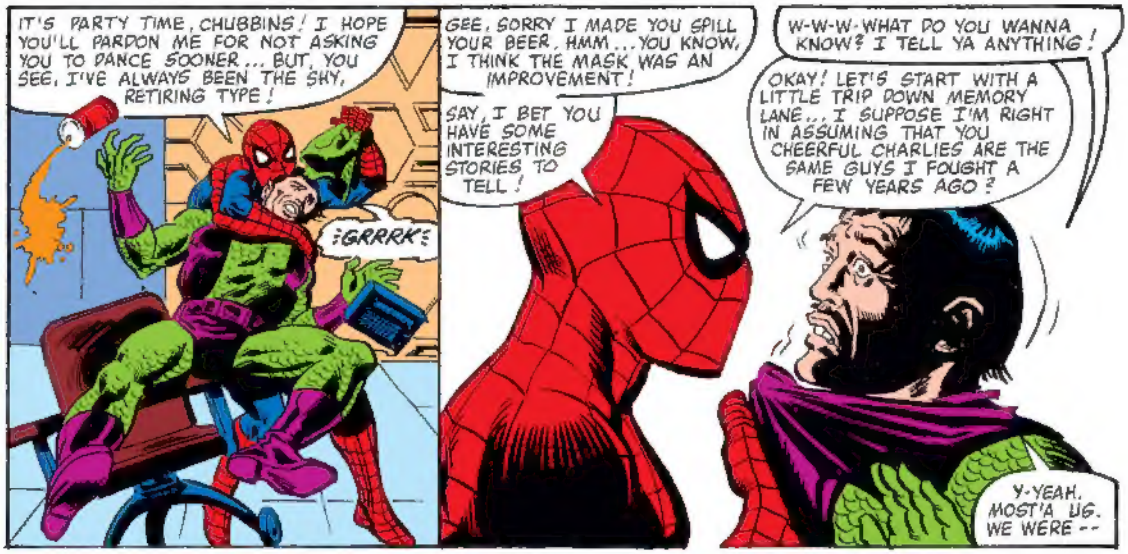
I SMELL SOMETHING FISHY! SURELY, AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION WOULD HAVE A SYSTEM TO FILTER OUT TERRESTRIAL INSECTS!
HMM... I DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY HIDDEN CAMERAS IN HERE. AT LEAST MY SPIDER SENSE ISN'T GIVING ME EVEN THE SLIGHTEST BUZZ, SO...

ONE QUICK CHANGE AND A LEAP UP THE WALL LATER...
OH-NO!
A GRATING OF DEFINITE DOWN-HOME MANUFACTURE! THIS GETS MORE INTERESTING ALL THE TIME!
LET'S SEE WHAT A LITTLE EXPLORATION TURNS UP!
U.S. STEEL

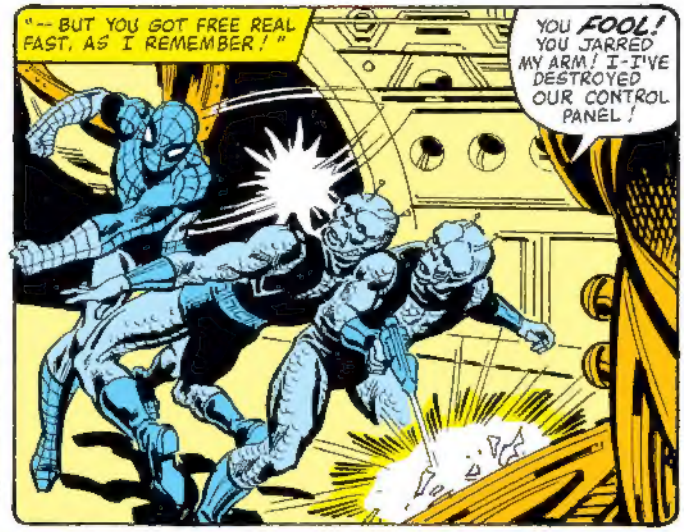
♪...AND TELL THE WORLD YOU LOVE HIM! HE'S GIVIN' ALL THE LOVE HE CAN!♪
WHAT THE HEY?! COUNTRY-WESTERN MUSIC?

♪STAND BY YOUR MAN!♪
LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE GREEN GUYS HAS SOME FAIRLY AMERICAN TASTES!

HEY, THAT TAMMY WYNETTE IS REALLY SOMETHING, ISN'T SHE?
YEAH, I... HUH?!


IT'S PARTY TIME, CHUBBINS! I HOPE YOU'LL PARDON ME FOR NOT ASKING YOU TO DANCE SOONER... BUT, YOU SEE, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE SHY, RETIRING TYPE!
:GRRRK:
GEE, SORRY I MADE YOU SPILL YOUR BEER. HMM... YOU KNOW, I THINK THE MASK WAS AN IMPROVEMENT!
SAY, I BET YOU HAVE SOME INTERESTING STORIES TO TELL!
W-W-W-WHAT DO YOU WANNA KNOW? I TELL YA ANYTHING!
OKAY! LET'S START WITH A LITTLE TRIP DOWN MEMORY LANE... I SUPPOSE I'M RIGHT IN ASSUMING THAT YOU CHEERFUL CHARLIES ARE THE SAME GUYS I FOUGHT A FEW YEARS AGO?
Y-YEAH. MOST'A US. WE WERE --

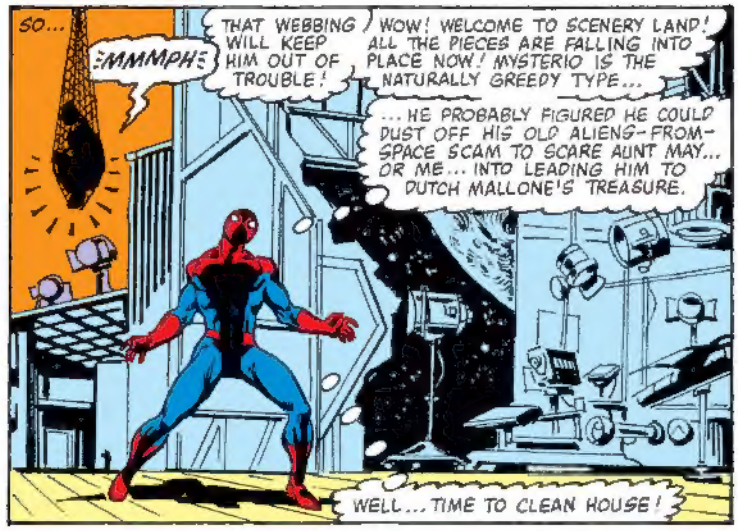
"--OUTTA WORK MOVIE EXTRAS AND STUNTMEN, WHO'D JOINED UP WITH THE TINKERER TO STEAL SCIENTIFIC SECRETS. THE WHOLE ALIEN SHTICK WAS A RUSE... JUST IN CASE WE WERE DISCOVERED!
"AN' WE WERE DISCOVERED... BY YOU! WE SEEMED TA TRAP YA PRETTY EASILY--

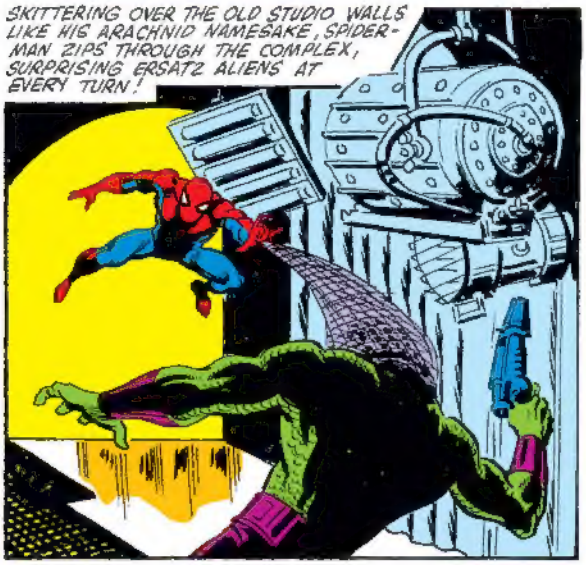

"--BUT YOU GOT FREE REAL FAST, AS I REMEMBER!"
YOU FOOL! YOU JARRED MY ARM! I-I'VE DESTROYED OUR CONTROL PANEL!

IT WOULD TAKE MONTHS TO REBUILD THAT CONTROL PANEL! WE--WE HAVEN'T THE TIME!
QUICK! LET US FLEE WHILE WE CAN. SPIDER-MAN IS TOO POWERFUL!

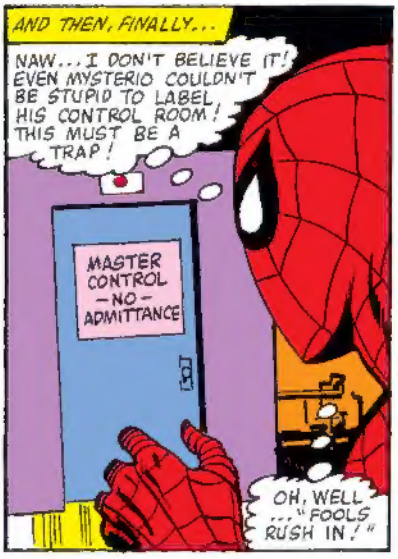
"WE ABANDONED THE TINKERER TO HIS BURNING SHOP AND BEAT TRACKS TO OUR GETAWAY VEHICLE... A VTOL * CRAFT DISGUISED AS A SPACESHIP!"
SAFE AT LAST! PRESS THE BUTTON TO DESTROY ALL OUR SPY DEVICES BY REMOTE CONTROL!
IT IS DONE! WE CAN NEVER AGAIN RETURN TO EARTH--THEY WILL BE ON GUARD FROM THIS DAY ON!
YOU CAN CAN THE PHONY ALIEN TALK, CHARLIE! THERE'S NO ONE TO OVERHEAR US NOW!
THIS SPIDER-MAN CHARACTER IS DANGEROUS... BUT I'LL BET EVEN HE CAN BE BEATEN! AND I'M GOING TO DO IT, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
* VERTICAL TAKE-OFF AND LANDING -- D.

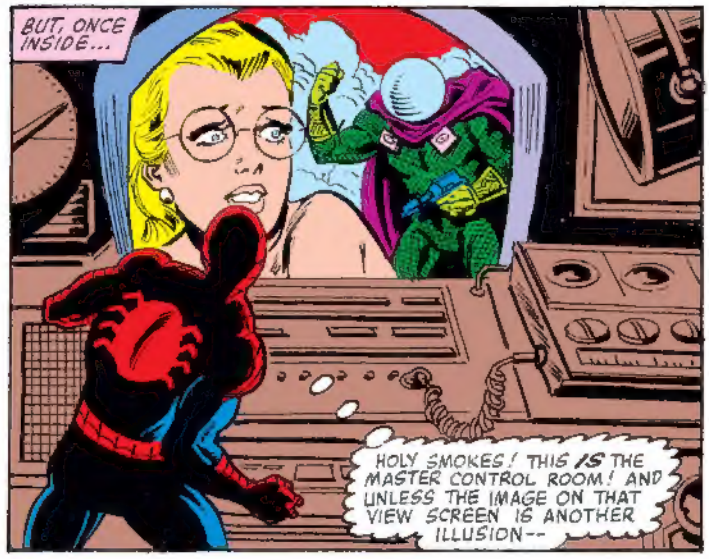
DON'T TELL ME... THAT GUY WENT ON TO BECOME MYSTERIO! RIGHT?
YEAH! AN'... MURMPH!
AH-AH! I TOLD YOU NOT TO TELL ME!

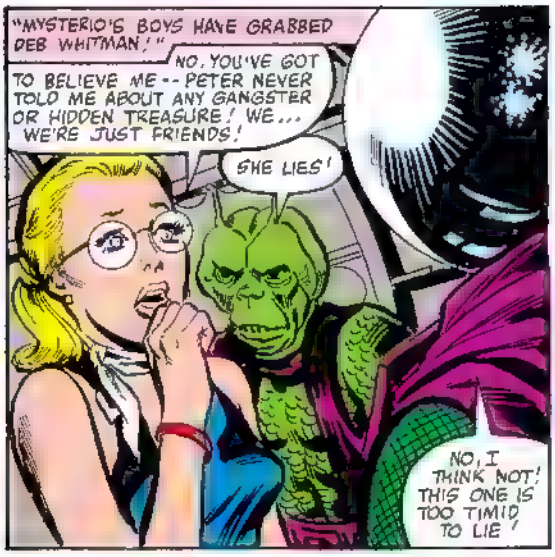

SO...
EMMMPHE
THAT WEBBING WILL KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE!
WOW! WELCOME TO SCENERY LAND! ALL THE PIECES ARE FALLING INTO PLACE NOW! MYSTERIO IS THE NATURALLY GREEDY TYPE...
...HE PROBABLY FIGURED HE COULD DUST OFF HIS OLD ALIENS-FROM-SPACE SCAM TO SCARE AUNT MAY... OR ME... INTO LEADING HIM TO DUTCH MALLONE'S TREASURE.
WELL... TIME TO CLEAN HOUSE!

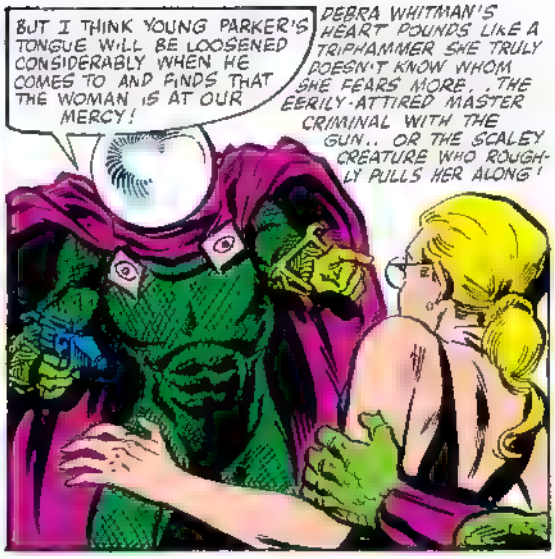

SKITTERING OVER THE OLD STUDIO WALLS LIKE HIS ARACHNID NAMESAKE, SPIDER-MAN ZIPS THROUGH THE COMPLEX, SURPRISING ERSATZ ALIENS AT EVERY TURN!

HE DASHES THROUGH SOUNDSTAGE AFTER SOUND-STAGE IN A MATTER OF SECONDS -- LEAPING FROM WALL TO WALL -- DROPPING FROM 30-FOOT CEILINGS TO CONFRONT HIS ENEMIES!
SWAT
THUP

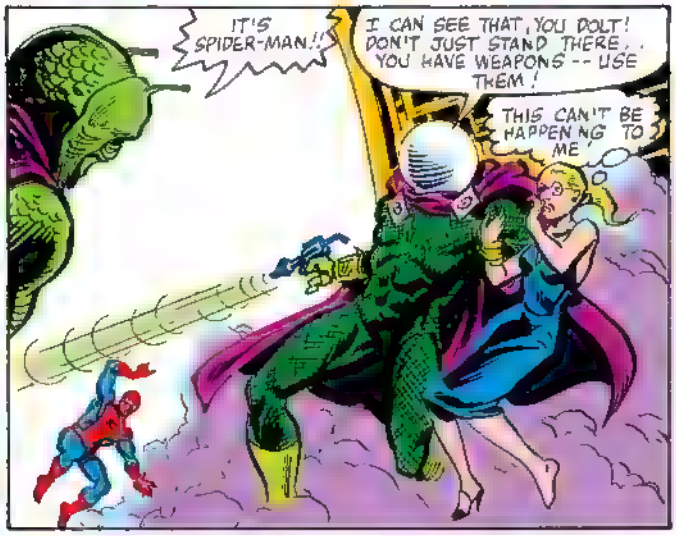

AND THEN, FINALLY...
NAW... I DON'T BELIEVE IT! EVEN MYSTERIO COULDN'T BE STUPID TO LABEL HIS CONTROL ROOM! THIS MUST BE A TRAP!
MASTER CONTROL -NO- ADMITTANCE
OH, WELL ..."FOOLS RUSH IN!"

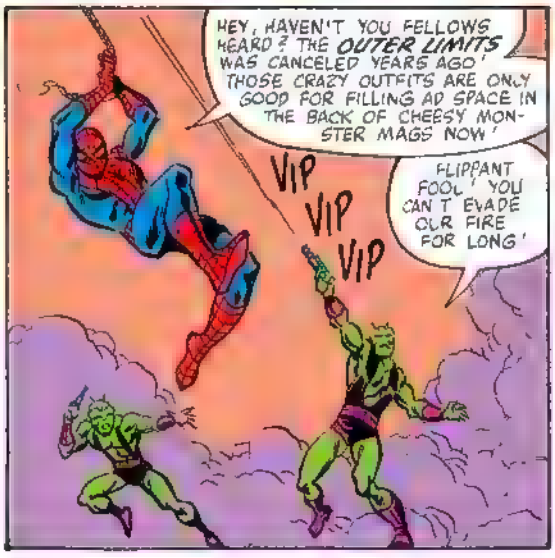

BUT, ONCE INSIDE...
HOLY SMOKES! THIS IS THE MASTER CONTROL ROOM! AND UNLESS THE IMAGE ON THAT VIEW SCREEN IS ANOTHER ILLUSION--

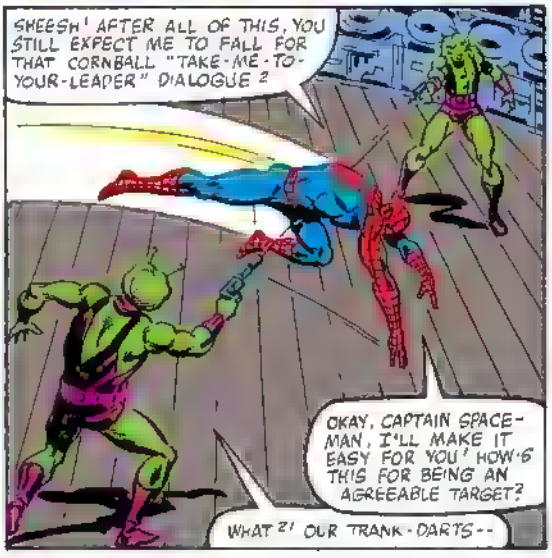

"MYSTERIO'S BOYS HAVE GRABBED DEB WHITMAN!"
NO, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME -- PETER NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT ANY GANGSTER OR HIDDEN TREASURE! WE... WE'RE JUST FRIENDS!
SHE LIES!
NO, I THINK NOT! THIS ONE IS TOO TIMID TO LIE!

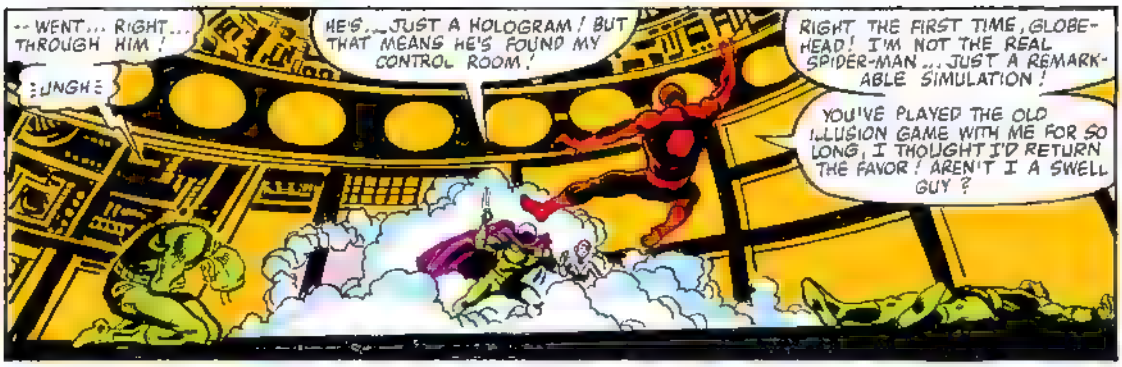

BUT I THINK YOUNG PARKER'S TONGUE WILL BE LOOSENED CONSIDERABLY WHEN HE COMES TO AND FINDS THAT THE WOMAN IS AT OUR MERCY!
DEBRA WHITMAN'S HEART POUNDS LIKE A TRIPHAMMER SHE TRULY DOESN'T KNOW WHOM SHE FEARS MORE. . THE EERILY-ATTIRED MASTER CRIMINAL WITH THE GUN.. OR THE SCALEY CREATURE WHO ROUGHLY PULLS HER ALONG!

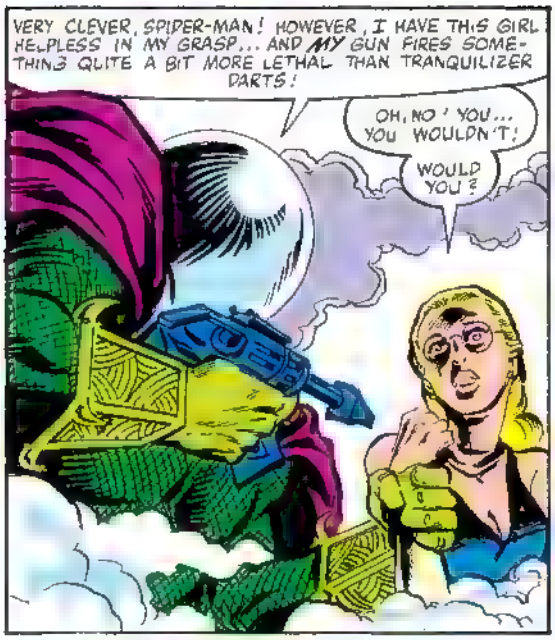
BUT THEN, ANOTHER ELEMENT ENTERS THE SCENE!
YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT THREATENING COLLEGIATE TYPES, MYSTERIO!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU SCARED OF TAKING ON SOMEONE FROM THE BIG LEAGUES?
EH?


IT'S SPIDER-MAN!!
I CAN SEE THAT, YOU DOLT! DON'T JUST STAND THERE.. YOU HAVE WEAPONS -- USE THEM!
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING TO ME!

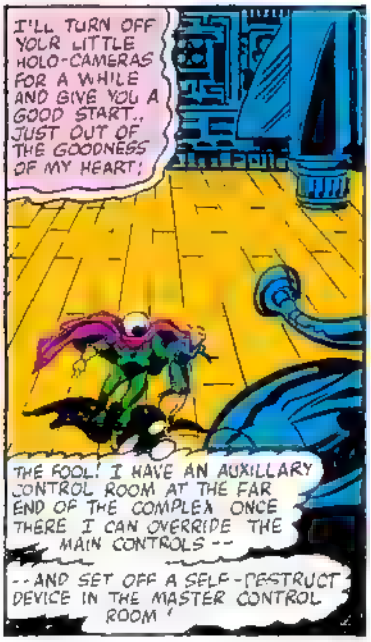

HEY, HAVEN'T YOU FELLOWS HEARD? THE OUTER LIMITS WAS CANCELED YEARS AGO! THOSE CRAZY OUTFITS ARE ONLY GOOD FOR FILLING AD SPACE IN THE BACK OF CHEESY MONSTER MAGS NOW!
VIP VIP VIP
FLIPPANT FOOL! YOU CAN'T EVADE OUR FIRE FOR LONG!

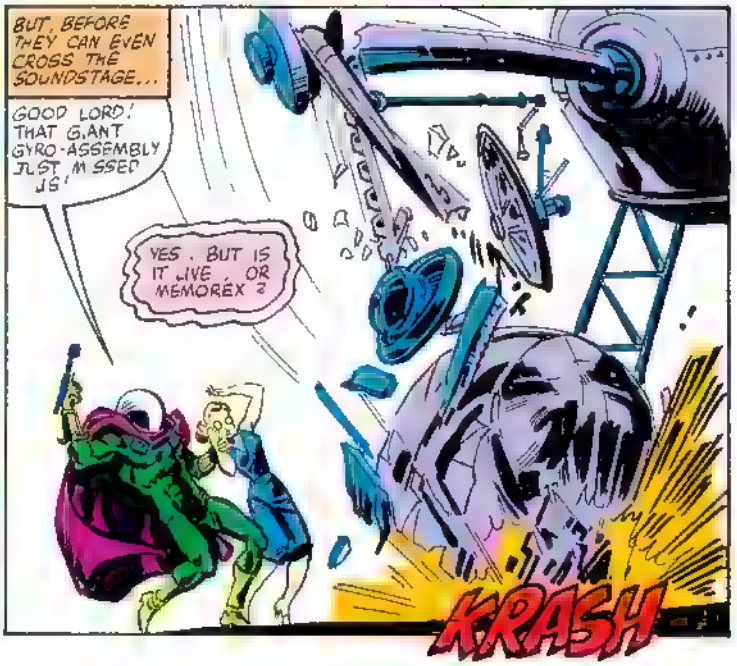

SHEESH! AFTER ALL OF THIS, YOU STILL EXPECT ME TO FALL FOR THAT CORNBALL "TAKE-ME-TO-YOUR-LEADER" DIALOGUE?
OKAY, CAPTAIN SPACEMAN, I'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU! HOW'S THIS FOR BEING AN AGREEABLE TARGET?
WHAT?! OUR TRANK-DARTS--

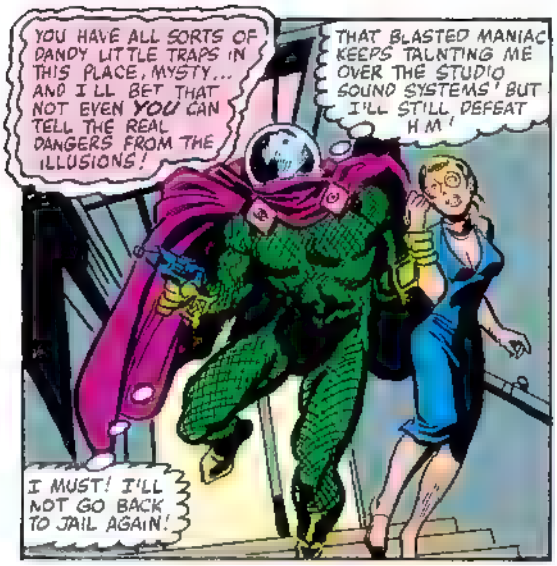

--WENT... RIGHT... THROUGH HIM!
UNGH!
HE'S... JUST A HOLOGRAM! BUT THAT MEANS HE'S FOUND MY CONTROL ROOM!
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, GLOBE-HEAD! I'M NOT THE REAL SPIDER-MAN... JUST A REMARKABLE SIMULATION!
YOU'VE PLAYED THE OLD ILLUSION GAME WITH ME FOR SO LONG, I THOUGHT I'D RETURN THE FAVOR! AREN'T I A SWELL GUY?


VERY CLEVER, SPIDER-MAN! HOWEVER, I HAVE THIS GIRL HELPLESS IN MY GRASP... AND MY GUN FIRES SOMETHING QUITE A BIT MORE LETHAL THAN TRANQUILIZER DARTS!
OH, NO! YOU... YOU WOULDN'T!
WOULD YOU?

HE CERTAINLY WOULD, DEB -- BUT, HEAVEN HELP ME, I CAN'T LET HIM THINK THAT I CARE?
YEAH? SO WHAT, MYSTERIO?
THE LADY IS PARKER'S FRIEND, NOT MINE! BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT--


I'LL TURN OFF YOUR LITTLE HOLO-CAMERAS FOR A WHILE AND GIVE YOU A GOOD START... JUST OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF MY HEART!
THE FOOL! I HAVE AN AUXILLARY CONTROL ROOM AT THE FAR END OF THE COMPLEX. ONCE THERE I CAN OVERRIDE THE MAIN CONTROLS --
--AND SET OFF A SELF-DESTRUCT DEVICE IN THE MASTER CONTROL ROOM!


BUT, BEFORE THEY CAN EVEN CROSS THE SOUNDSTAGE...
GOOD LORD! THAT GIANT GYRO-ASSEMBLY JUST MISSED US!
YES. BUT IS IT LIVE, OR MEMOREX?
KRASH


YOU HAVE ALL SORTS OF DANDY LITTLE TRAPS IN THIS PLACE, MYSTY... AND I'LL BET THAT NOT EVEN YOU CAN TELL THE REAL DANGERS FROM THE ILLUSIONS!
THAT BLASTED MANIAC KEEPS TAUNTING ME OVER THE STUDIO SOUND SYSTEMS! BUT I'LL STILL DEFEAT HIM!
I MUST! I'LL NOT GO BACK TO JAIL AGAIN!

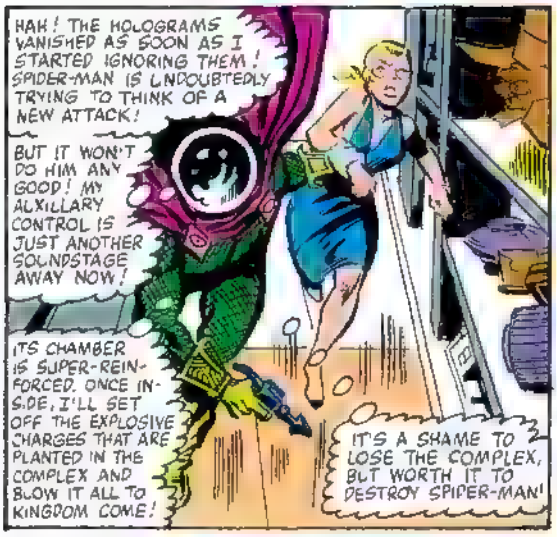
BUT, IN THE CONTROL ROOM ..
WELL, I'VE GOT HIM ON THE RUN NOW TO MAKE SURE HE'S KEPT TOO BUSY TO THINK OF USING DEB AS A HOSTAGE!
BOY, THESE COMPUTERIZED CONTROL SYSTEMS ARE COMPLICATED, BUT I THINK I HAVE THEM PROGRAMMED PRETTY MUCH THE WAY I WANT THEM NOW!
IT'S TIME LIKE THESE WHEN I'M GLAD I MAJORED IN THE SCIENCES!

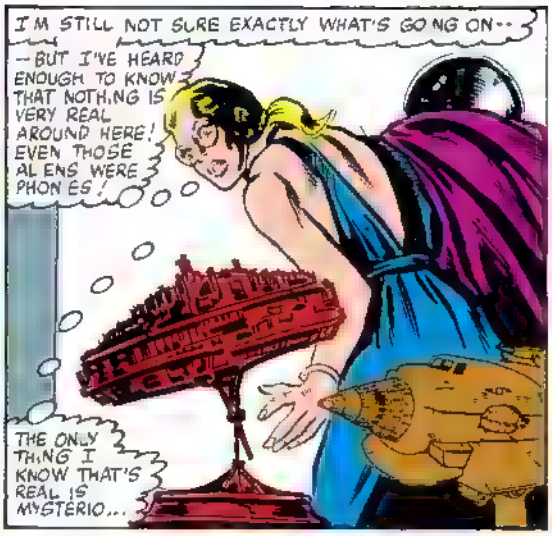
AND, SO...
BUT DON'T LET IT WORRY YOU...
SORRY! THAT'S ALL THE HEAD START YOU GET!
...'CAUSE THE FUN PART'S ABOUT TO BEGIN!
BOOGA-BOOGA!

HERE I COME TO SAVE THE DAY!
NO USE MYSTY! THAT DOESN'T EVEN TICKLE!
BUT THEN HE'S NOT REAL!
ONE OF US COULD BE THOUGH-- RIGHT MYSTY?

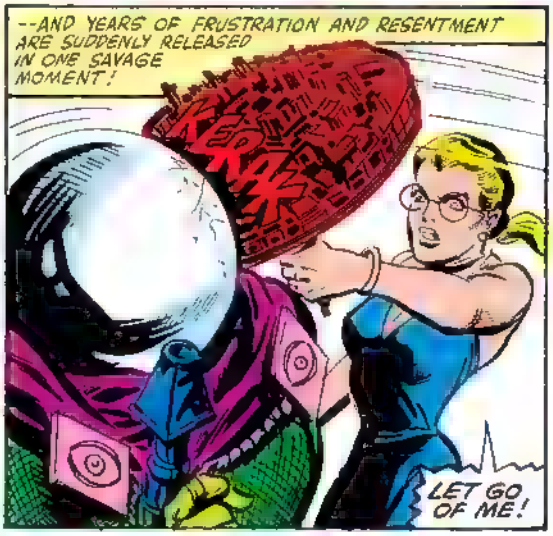
HE'S RIGHT BLAST HIM! I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE THAT... NO! WHAT AM I THINKING?
HE HAS TO STAY IN THE CONTROL ROOM TO OPERATE THE HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTORS... UNLESS HE'S PRE-PROGRAMMED THE COMPUTER SYSTEMS!
AND ONLY A SCIENTIFIC WIZARD COULD DO THAT!

SOON IN THE CONTROL ROOM..
THAT'S FUNNY! MYSTERIO HAS SUDDENLY STOPPED SHOOTING AT MY IMAGE DOUBLES! HE'S RUNNING RIGHT THROUGH THEM!
HAS HE FREAKED OUT, OR WHAT?


HAH! THE HOLOGRAMS VANISHED AS SOON AS I STARTED IGNORING THEM! SPIDER-MAN IS UNDOUBTEDLY TRYING TO THINK OF A NEW ATTACK!
BUT IT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD! MY AUXILLARY CONTROL IS JUST ANOTHER SOUNDSTAGE AWAY NOW!
ITS CHAMBER IS SUPER-REINFORCED. ONCE INSIDE, I'LL SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGES THAT ARE PLANTED IN THE COMPLEX AND BLOW IT ALL TO KINGDOM COME!
IT'S A SHAME TO LOSE THE COMPLEX, BUT WORTH IT TO DESTROY SPIDER-MAN!

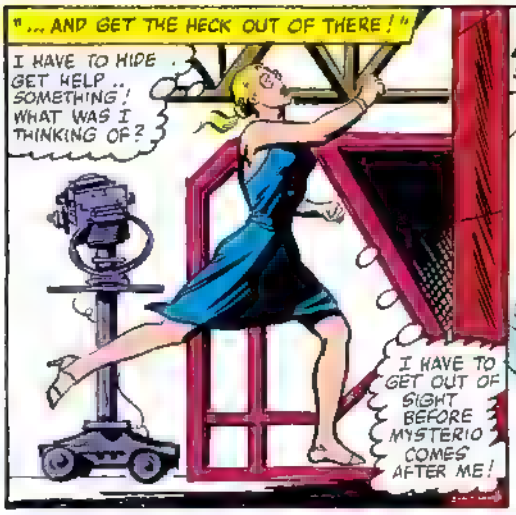

I'M STILL NOT SURE EXACTLY WHAT'S GOING ON--
--BUT I'VE HEARD ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT NOTHING IS VERY REAL AROUND HERE! EVEN THOSE ALIENS WERE PHONIES!
THE ONLY THING I KNOW THAT'S REAL IS MYSTERIO...

. AND HE'S HARDLY AWARE THAT I'M HERE! I'M JUST A HOSTAGE TO HIM --SOMEONE TO BE USED AND DISCARDED!
BUT THEN, I DON'T KNOW WHY HE SHOULD TREAT ME ANY DIFFERENTLY THAN ANYONE ELSE EVER HAS!
A WELL-SPRING OF ANGER BUILDS UP IN THE YOUNG WOMAN'S HEART--

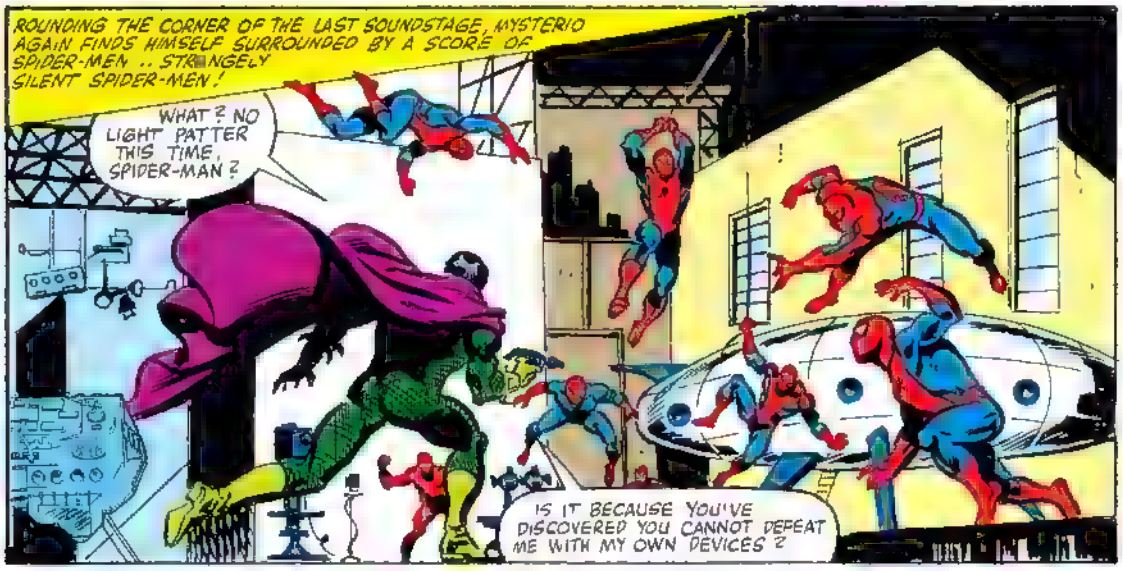

--AND YEARS OF FRUSTRATION AND RESENTMENT ARE SUDDENLY RELEASED IN ONE SAVAGE MOMENT!
LET GO OF ME!

BLAST YOU, WOMAN! WITH MY HELMET CRACKED LIKE THIS I CAN'T SEE!
OH! WHAT HAVE I DONE? I HAVE TO GET AWAY!

MEANWHILE HALF A COMPLEX AWAY, A FAMILIAR FIGURE COMES SWINGING...
WAY TO GO, DEB! I SAW THAT MOVE ON THE SCREEN, JUST BEFORE I LEFT THE CONTROL ROOM!
THAT LITTLE LADY HAS MORE SPUNK THAN SHE REALIZES NOW, IF SHE'LL ONLY DO THE SMART THING...

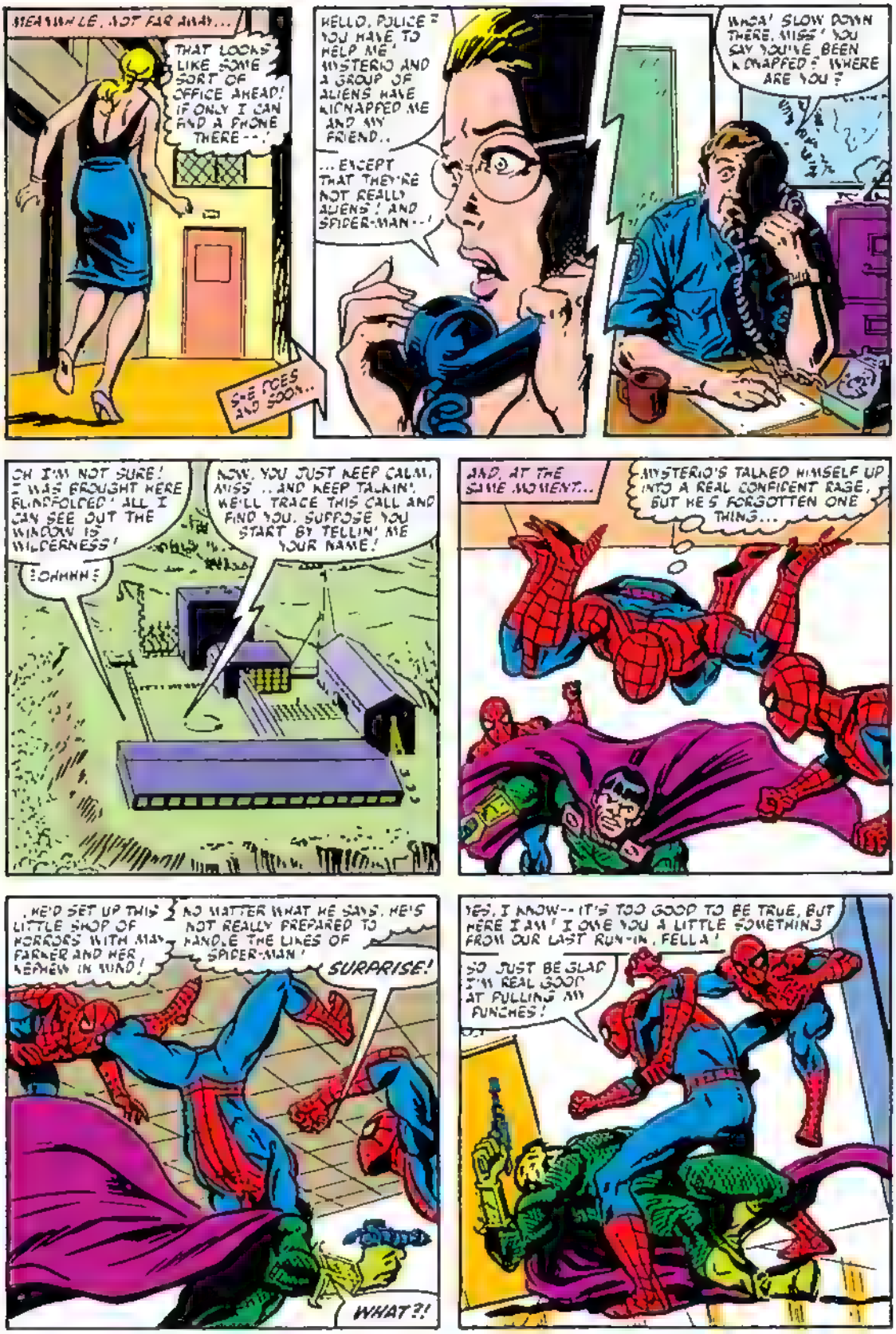

"... AND GET THE HECK OUT OF THERE!"
I HAVE TO HIDE .. GET HELP .. SOMETHING! WHAT WAS I THINKING OF?
I HAVE TO GET OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE MYSTERIO COMES AFTER ME!

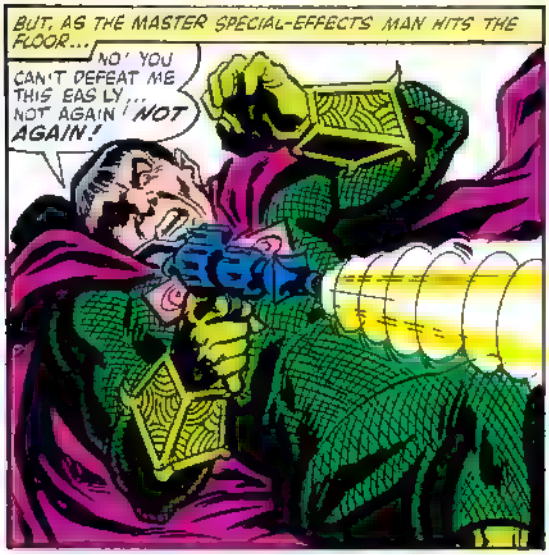
HOW DARE SHE?!!
HOW DARE THAT INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE SNIP STRIKE ME! ONCE I DESTROY SPIDER-MAN, I SHALL HUNT HER DOWN AND ATTEND TO HER!
I SHALL MAKE THE REST OF HER SHORT LIFE A VERY MISERABLE ONE!

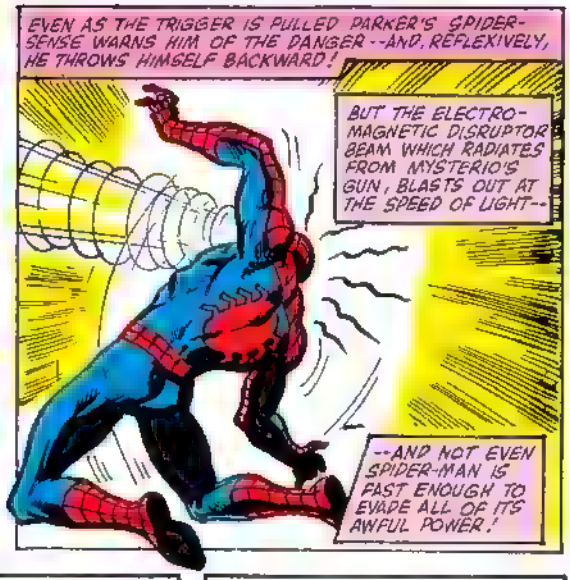

ROUNDING THE CORNER OF THE LAST SOUNDSTAGE, MYSTERIO AGAIN FINDS HIMSELF SURROUNDED BY A SCORE OF SPIDER-MEN .. STRANGELY SILENT SPIDER-MEN!
WHAT? NO LIGHT PATTER THIS TIME, SPIDER-MAN?
IS IT BECAUSE YOU'VE DISCOVERED YOU CANNOT DEFEAT ME WITH MY OWN DEVICES?

OR IS IT BECAUSE YOU'VE FINALLY REALIZED THAT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME--

- BEFORE MYSTERIO ENJOYS A FINAL VICTORY?
WHEN LAST WE FOUGHT, I SHOT YOU FULL OF ENOUGH DRUGS TO KILL AN ELEPHANT HERD! * YOU MAY HAVE SURVIVED THAT--
--BUT THIS TIME I HAVE EQUIPMENT ENOUGH TO ENSURE THAT YOU BECOME QUITE DEAD!
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #199-- D.

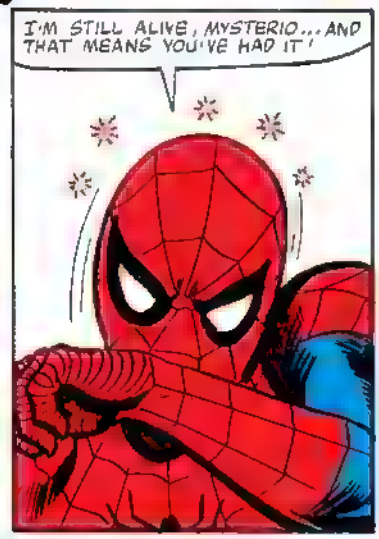

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
THAT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF OFFICE AHEAD! IF ONLY I CAN FIND A PHONE THERE--!
SHE GOES AND SOON...
HELLO, POLICE? YOU HAVE TO HELP ME! MYSTERIO AND A GROUP OF ALIENS HAVE KIDNAPPED ME AND MY FRIEND..
...EXCEPT THAT THEY'RE NOT REALLY ALIENS! AND SPIDER-MAN--!
WHOA! SLOW DOWN THERE, MISS! YOU SAY YOU'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED? WHERE ARE YOU?
OH I'M NOT SURE! I WAS BROUGHT HERE BLINDFOLDED! ALL I CAN SEE OUT THE WINDOW IS WILDERNESS!
OHHHH!
NOW, YOU JUST KEEP CALM, MISS'..AND KEEP TALKIN'. WE'LL TRACE THIS CALL AND FIND YOU. SUPPOSE YOU START BY TELLIN' ME YOUR NAME!
AND, AT THE SAME MOMENT...
MYSTERIO'S TALKED HIMSELF UP INTO A REAL CONFIDENT RAGE, BUT HE'S FORGOTTEN ONE THING...
HE'D SET UP THIS LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS WITH MAY PARKER AND HER NEPHEW IN MIND!
NO MATTER WHAT HE SAYS, HE'S NOT REALLY PREPARED TO HANDLE THE LIKES OF SPIDER-MAN!
SURPRISE!
WHAT?!
YES, I KNOW--IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE, BUT HERE I AM! I OWE YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING FROM OUR LAST RUN-IN, FELLA!
SO JUST BE GLAD I'M REAL GOOD AT PULLING MY PUNCHES!

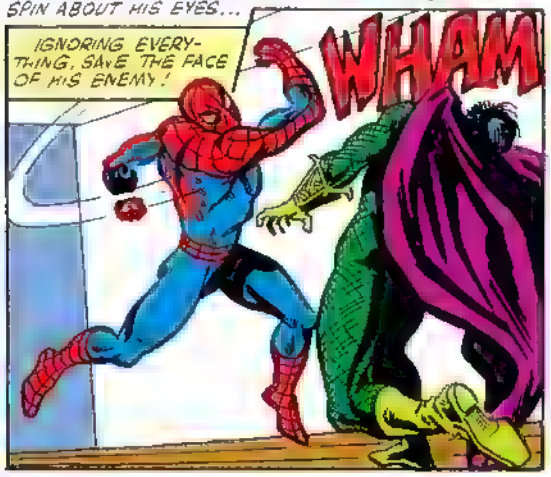

BUT, AS THE MASTER SPECIAL-EFFECTS MAN HITS THE FLOOR...
NO! YOU CAN'T DEFEAT ME THIS EASILY... NOT AGAIN! NOT AGAIN!


EVEN AS THE TRIGGER IS PULLED PARKER'S SPIDER-SENSE WARNS HIM OF THE DANGER--AND, REFLEXIVELY, HE THROWS HIMSELF BACKWARD!
BUT THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC DISRUPTOR BEAM WHICH RADIATES FROM MYSTERIO'S GUN, BLASTS OUT AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT--
--AND NOT EVEN SPIDER-MAN IS FAST ENOUGH TO EVADE ALL OF ITS AWFUL POWER!

FOR A MOMENT, THE STAGE IS SILENT AND THEN...
I... HAVE BEATEN YOU, SPIDER-MAN ONE MORE BLAST, AND YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!
YEAH? THINK SO?

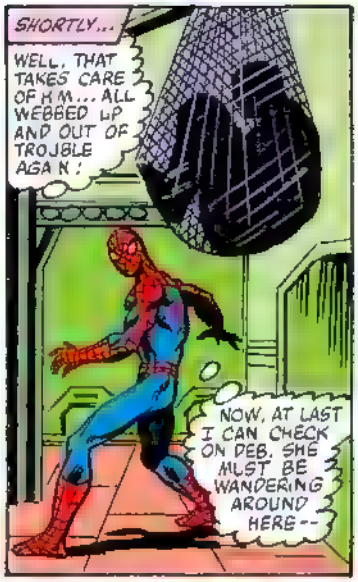
WELL... THAT'S... WHERE YOU'RE... WRONG! YOU REALLY BLEW IT THIS TIME, MYSTERIO! THAT GUN OF YOURS PACKS A REAL WALLOP. BUT YOU DIDN'T GET ME... DIDN'T KILL ME... WITH YOUR FIRST SHOT!


I'M STILL ALIVE, MYSTERIO... AND THAT MEANS YOU'VE HAD IT!

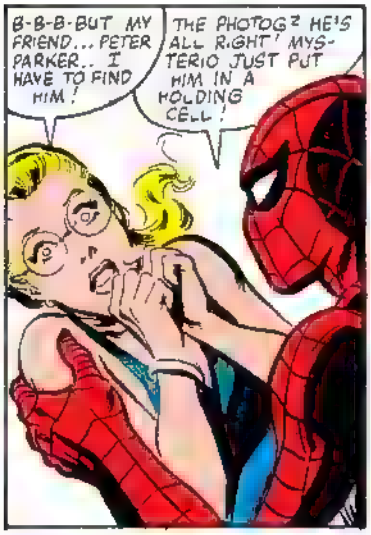

MYSTERIO IS ALREADY BACK ON HIS FEET AND TAKING AIM, WHEN SPIDER-MAN SUDDENLY SPRINGS FORWARD--IGNORING THE PAIN THAT RIPPLES THROUGH HIS BODY...IGNORING THE BLINDING LIGHTS WHICH SEEM TO SPIN ABOUT HIS EYES...
IGNORING EVERYTHING, SAVE THE FACE OF HIS ENEMY!
WHAM

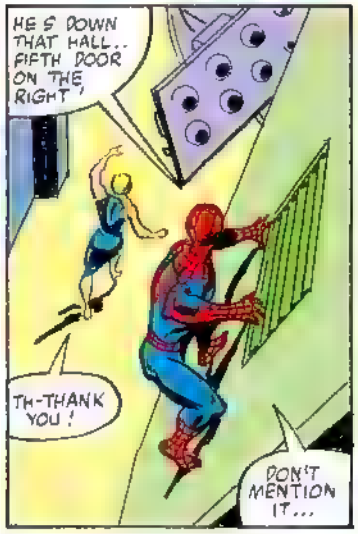
WHOA! EASY THERE, SPIDEY!
REALLY LOST MY TEMPER THAT TIME! IT'S A GOOD THING I WAS GROGGY FROM THE BLAST..
...IF I'D PUT A LITTLE MORE INTO THAT PUNCH, I MIGHT'VE BROKEN HIS NECK!

"--SOMEWHERE!"
THE POLICE OFFICER SAID TO STAY PUT, BUT I HAVE TO FIND PETER!
IF ONLY THERE WEREN'T SO MANY OF THESE SPIDER-MAN IMAGES! THEY GIVE ME THE WILLIES!

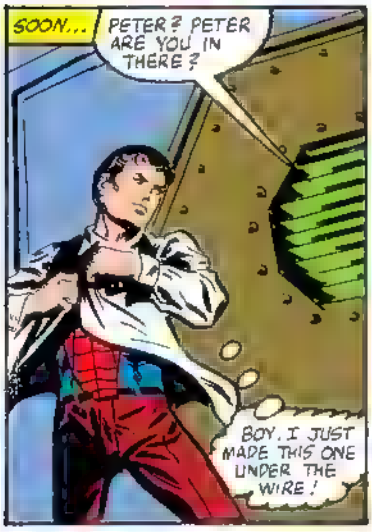

SHORTLY...
WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM... ALL WEBBED UP AND OUT OF TROUBLE AGAIN!
NOW, AT LAST I CAN CHECK ON DEB. SHE MUST BE WANDERING AROUND HERE--

OH!
TAKE IT EASY LITTLE LADY! I'M THE GENUINE ARTICLE, BUT I DON'T BITE!
MYSTERIO'S BEEN PUT UNDER WRAPS WITH THE REST OF HIS GOONS THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF NOW!


B-B-B-BUT MY FRIEND... PETER PARKER.. I HAVE TO FIND HIM!
THE PHOTOG? HE'S ALL RIGHT! MYSTERIO JUST PUT HIM IN A HOLDING CELL!


HE'S DOWN THAT HALL.. FIFTH DOOR ON THE RIGHT!
TH-THANK YOU!
DON'T MENTION IT...

...DON'T MENTION IT AT ALL! JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO ZIP THROUGH THE OLD VENT SYSTEM HERE AND MAKE WITH THE OLD QUICK CHANGE ROUTINE!


SOON...
PETER? PETER ARE YOU IN THERE?
BOY, I JUST MADE THIS ONE UNDER THE WIRE!

UNGH? DEB? WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
OH, PETER, MYSTERIO KIDNAPPED ME! BUT SPIDER-MAN SHOWED UP AND SAVED US ALL!
REALLY? HEY, I GUESS THAT'S ONE WE OWE HIM!

I SUPPOSE SO, BUT. HE'S... HE'S SO WEIRD!
YEAH.. WELL NOBODY'S PERFECT, KID NOBODY'S PERFECT!
NEXT ISSUE: BEWARE, THE HERO KILLERS!

HECTOR AYALA was an ordinary child of the streets...before he found the mysterious jade amulets which transform him into a martial arts powerhouse!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE WHITE TIGER!

THE MENACE OF GIDEON MACE!

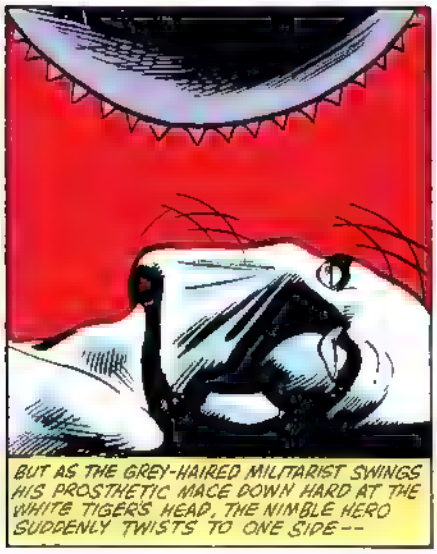
I CAN READ THE QUESTIONS IN YOUR EYES TIGER... YOU WANT TO KNOW IF MY MEN AND I ARE THE ONES WHO KILLED YOUR FAMILY, DON'T YOU?

WELL, COLONEL GIDEON MACE CAN AFFORD TO BE MAGNANIMOUS TO THOSE HE HAS VANQUISHED...

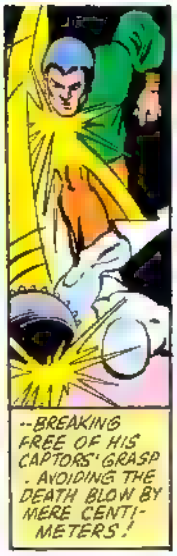
...THE ANSWER IS YES! IN A WAY, I AM SORRY -- I ALWAYS REGRET THE LOSS OF CIVILIAN LIVES -- BUT IT WAS NECESSARY, AND IT DID HAVE THE DESIRED EFFECT!

IT BROUGHT YOU HERE... ALONE ...TO DIE!

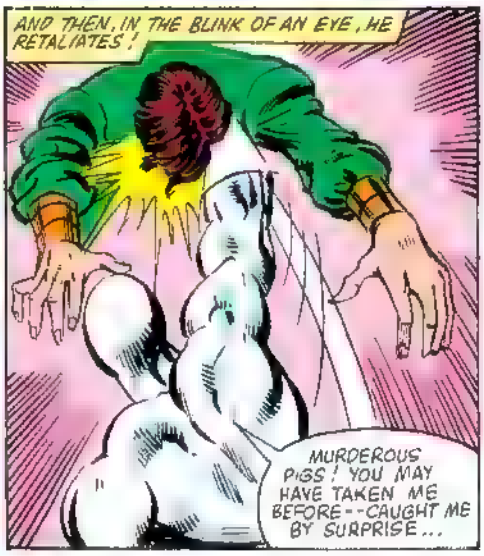
ROGER STERN, WRITER
DENYS COWAN, PENCILER
D. HUMPHREYS, INKER
JIM NOVAK, LETTERER
C. SCHEELE, COLORIST

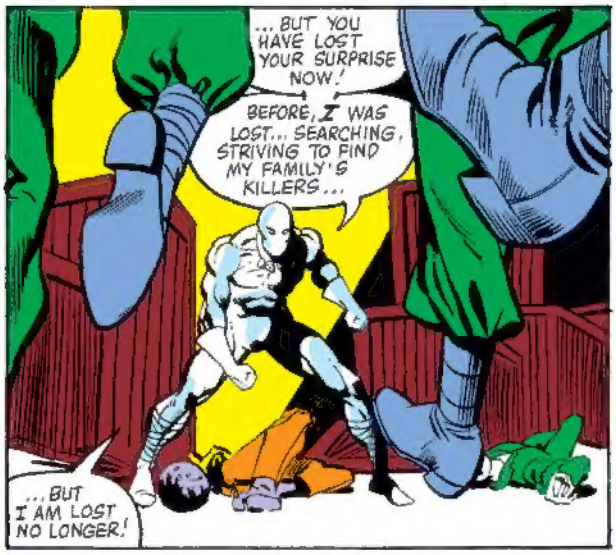


BUT AS THE GREY-HAIRED MILITARIST SWINGS HIS PROSTHETIC MACE DOWN HARD AT THE WHITE TIGER'S HEAD, THE NIMBLE HERO SUDDENLY TWISTS TO ONE SIDE--

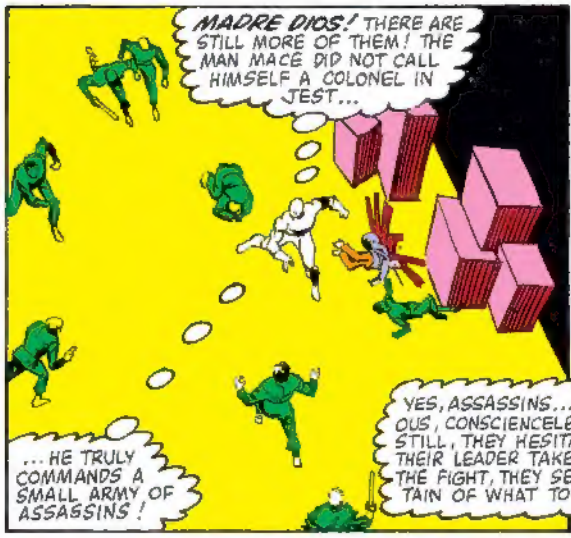


--BREAKING FREE OF HIS CAPTORS' GRASP - AVOIDING THE DEATH BLOW BY MERE CENTI-METERS!

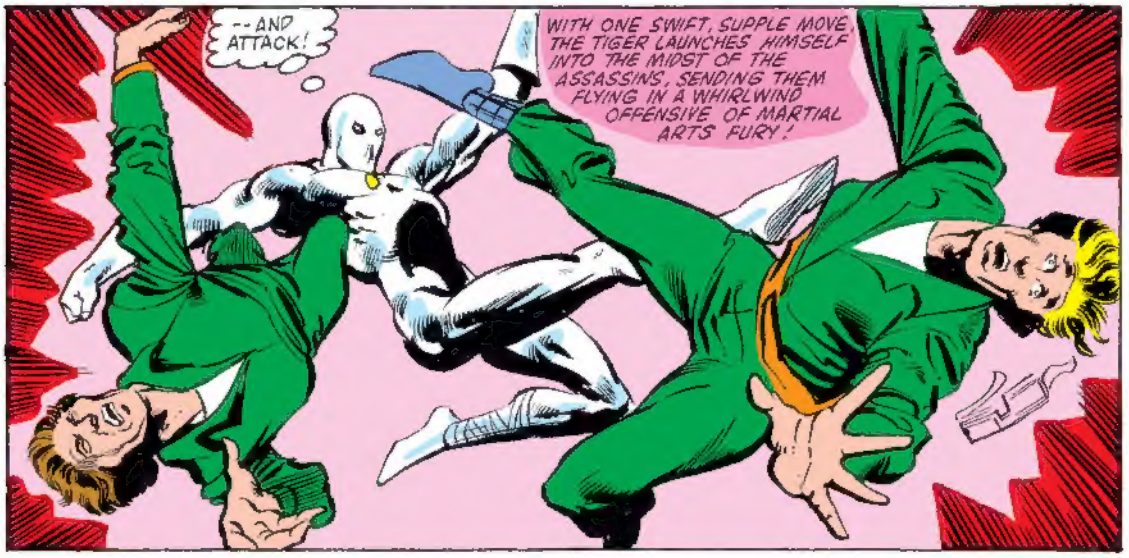


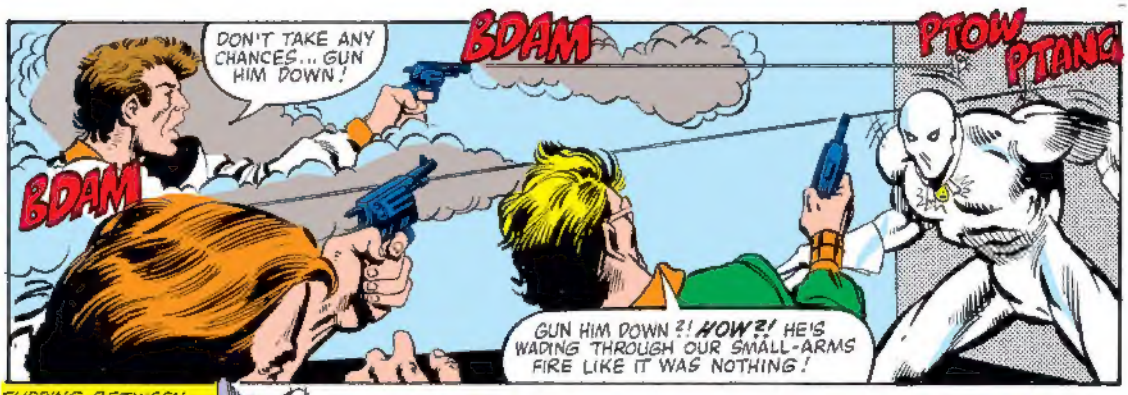

...BUT YOU HAVE LOST YOUR SURPRISE NOW!
BEFORE, I WAS LOST... SEARCHING, STRIVING TO FIND MY FAMILY'S KILLERS...
...BUT I AM LOST NO LONGER!

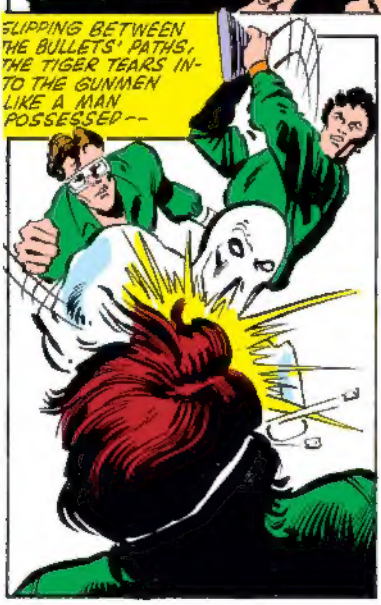
NOW, I HAVE FINALLY FOUND YOU... NOW, THERE SHALL BE NO MERCY!
EACH OF YOU SHALL KNOW THE VENGEANCE OF THE WHITE TIGER!
TWUK

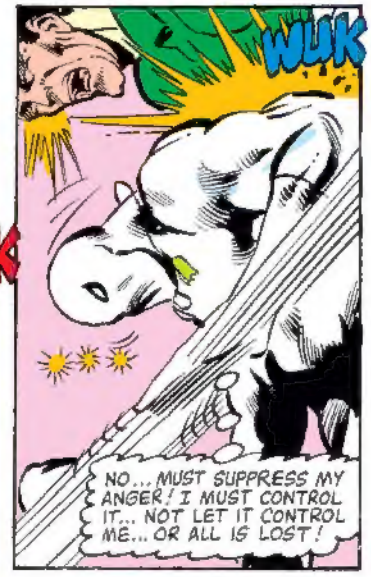

MADRE DIOS! THERE ARE STILL MORE OF THEM! THE MAN MACE DID NOT CALL HIMSELF A COLONEL IN JEST...
...HE TRULY COMMANDS A SMALL ARMY OF ASSASSINS!

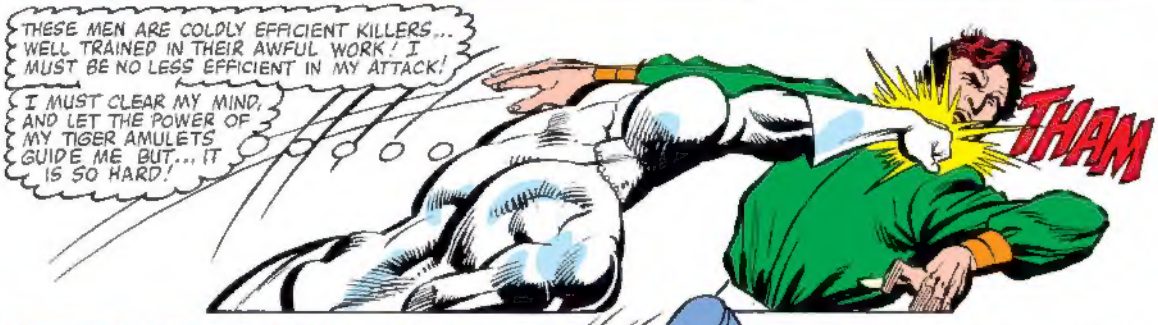
YES, ASSASSINS... MURDEROUS, CONSCIENCELESS MEN! STILL, THEY HESITATE... WITH THEIR LEADER TAKEN OUT OF THE FIGHT, THEY SEEM UNCERTAIN OF WHAT TO DO!
I MUST TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEIR CONFUSION...

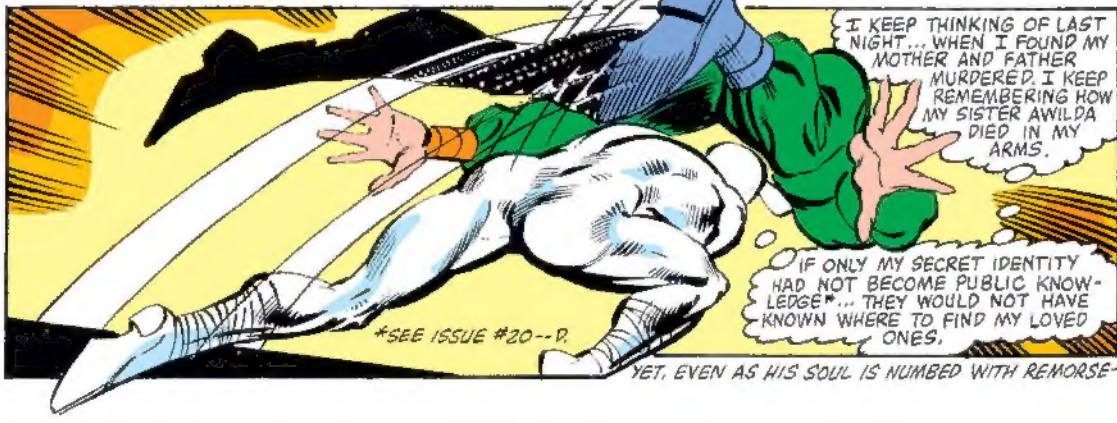

--AND ATTACK!
WITH ONE SWIFT, SUPPLE MOVE, THE TIGER LAUNCHES HIMSELF INTO THE MIDST OF THE ASSASSINS, SENDING THEM FLYING IN A WHIRLWIND OFFENSIVE OF MARTIAL ARTS FURY!



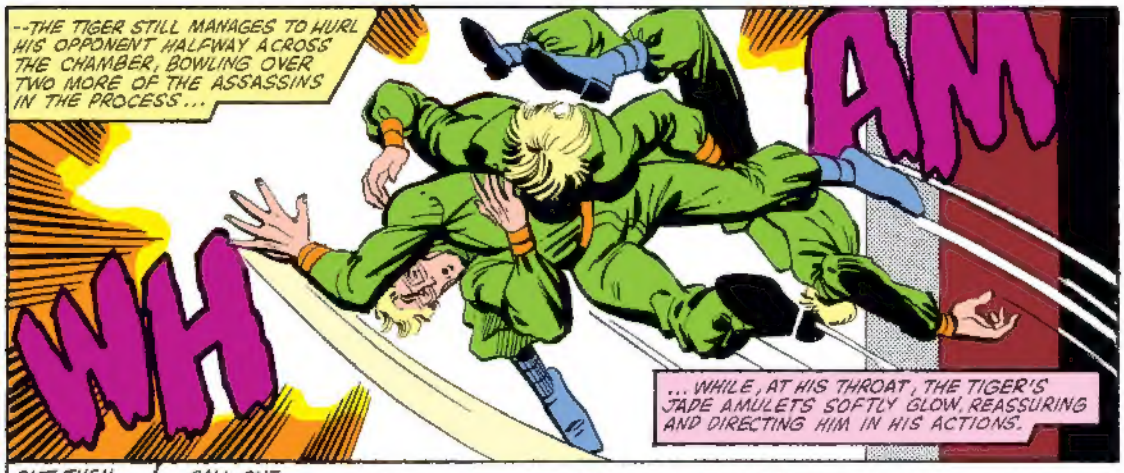








YET, EVEN AS HIS SOUL IS NUMBED WITH REMORSE--

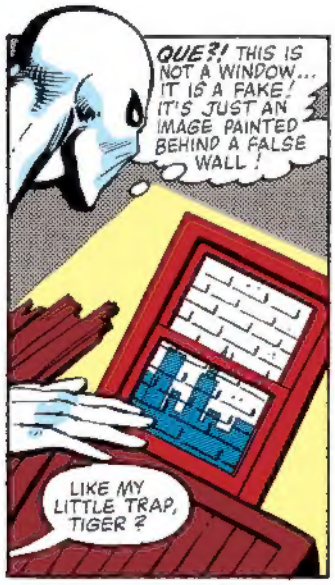

--THE TIGER STILL MANAGES TO HURL HIS OPPONENT HALFWAY ACROSS THE CHAMBER, BOWLING OVER TWO MORE OF THE ASSASSINS IN THE PROCESS...
WH
AM
...WHILE, AT HIS THROAT, THE TIGER'S JADE AMULETS SOFTLY GLOW, REASSURING AND DIRECTING HIM IN HIS ACTIONS.

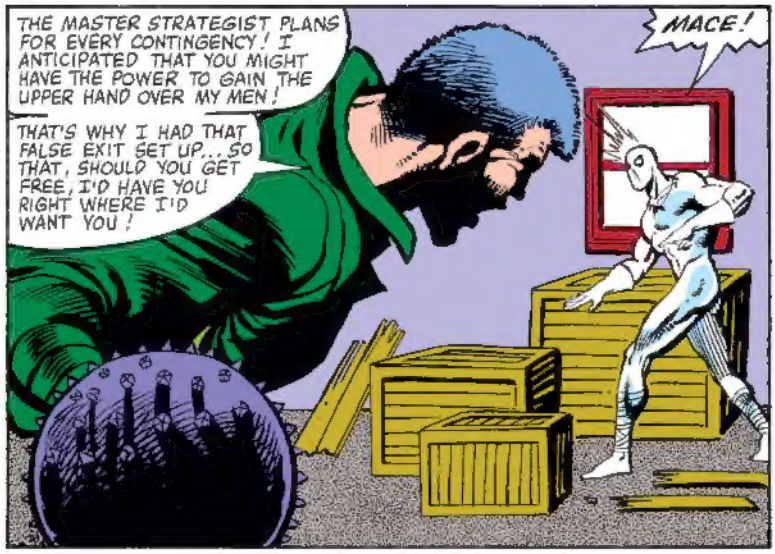
BUT THEN...
WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION BACK...HERE?
HOLY--?
CALL OUT THE SECOND SQUAD... HURRY!

IS THERE NO END TO MACE'S ARMY?
IT IS BECOMING TOO CROWDED IN HERE... THEIR NUMBERS TOO GREAT TO OVERCOME!

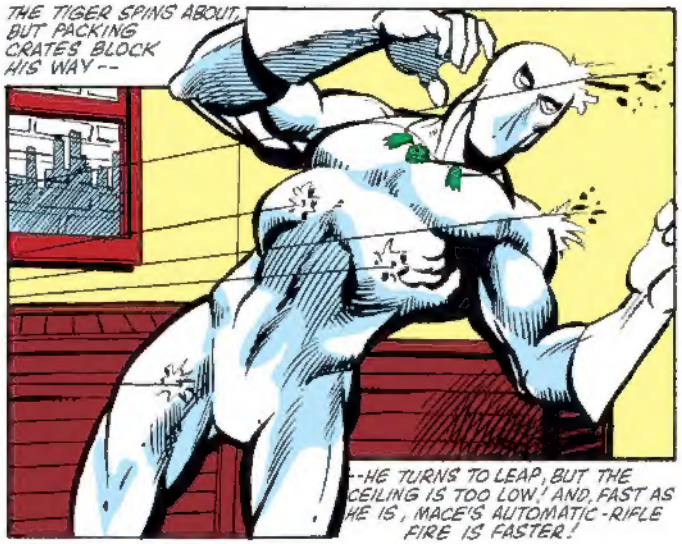
WAIT... THAT WINDOW AT THE BACK OF THE ROOM! IF I CAN GET OUT THROUGH THAT... AND CARRY THE FIGHT INTO THE SHADOWS OF THE ALLEYS --
--THEN I WILL HAVE THE ROOM I NEED TO MANEUVER!

ONLY ONE OF THEM STANDS BETWEEN ME AND THE WINDOW... BUT HE SHALL NOT STAND THERE FOR LONG!
KRUNK


QUE?! THIS IS NOT A WINDOW... IT IS A FAKE! IT'S JUST AN IMAGE PAINTED BEHIND A FALSE WALL!
LIKE MY LITTLE TRAP, TIGER?


THE MASTER STRATEGIST PLANS FOR EVERY CONTINGENCY! I ANTICIPATED THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE THE POWER TO GAIN THE UPPER HAND OVER MY MEN!
THAT'S WHY I HAD THAT FALSE EXIT SET UP... SO THAT, SHOULD YOU GET FREE, I'D HAVE YOU RIGHT WHERE I'D WANT YOU!
MACE!

YOU'RE CORNERED, TIGER... TOTALLY BOXED IN! THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN ESCAPE NOW!
BUDA-BUDA-BUDA-BUDA


THE TIGER SPINS ABOUT, BUT PACKING CRATES BLOCK HIS WAY--
--HE TURNS TO LEAP, BUT THE CEILING IS TOO LOW! AND, FAST AS HE IS, MACE'S AUTOMATIC-RIFLE FIRE IS FASTER!

IT IS OVER IN SECONDS!
CAN YOU STILL HEAR ME TIGER? I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT... WHILE YOU LASTED!
YOU PROVIDED A GOOD WORKOUT FOR MY MEN. NOW I KNOW THEIR WEAKNESSES... AND THE DRILLING WHICH WILL BE NEEDED TO HONE THEIR SKILLS FOR MY ULTIMATE MISSION...
... THE TOTAL EXTERMINATION OF EVERY SO-CALLED SUPER-HERO IN NEW YORK!
NEXT ISSUE: SPIDER-MAN... AND THE FINAL FATE OF THE WHITE TIGER! DON'T MISS... THE HERO KILLERS!